The Cradle of the Sea

Chapter 12

BY NAGANO MEI

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The Cradle of the Sea

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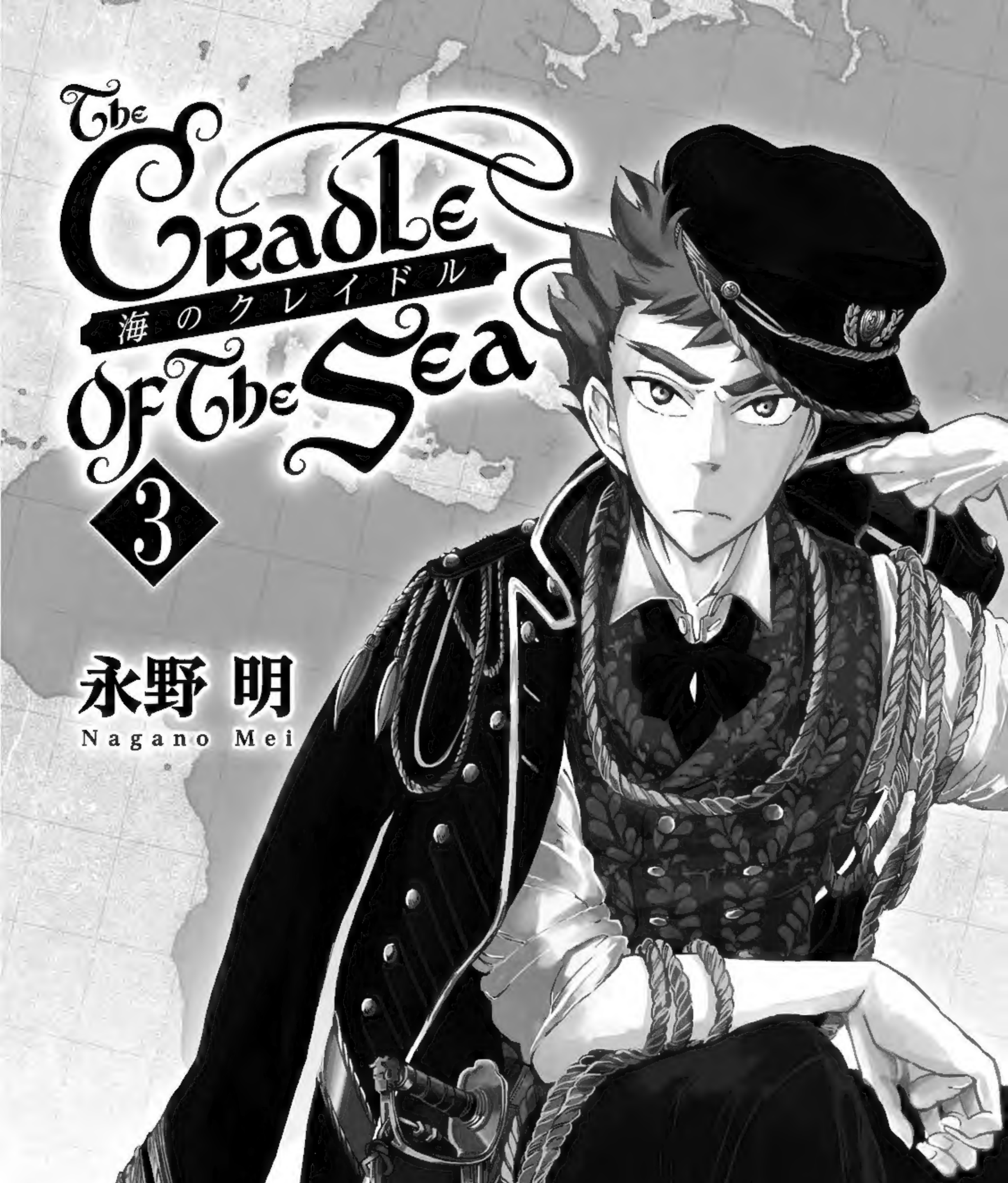

Character

Miss H.
(Duke Heartland)

A MYSTERIOUS PASSANGER ABOARD THE LADY. SKIN AS SMOOTH AS A NOBLE'S. INTERCEPTED BY THE NAVY EN ROUTE TO AMERICA.

Tony

AN ENGINE BOY ON THE LADY. HIS HANDS HAVE BEEN BURNED BY THE LADY'S ENGINE. HAS NOW BECOME LOUIS'S SUBORDINATE.

Schmidt

A SAILOR ON THE LADY. OFTEN SENT TO CLIMB THE MAST DUE TO HIS SIZE. TONY'S CHILDHOOD FRIEND.

Louis

RUNS A FERRY FROM SHORE TO STEAM SHIPS. HIS LEFT LEG AND LEFT ARM ARE PROSTHETICS, BUT HE KNOWS A LOT ABOUT STEAM SHIPS AND ENGINES. WHEN HE FINDS THE WORD "CRADLE" ENGRAVED ON BOARD THE LADY, HE WANTS TO FIND OUT MORE.

Monica

USED TO BE A MAID. DECIDES TO PROTECT HER FORMER MASTER'S SON AFTER HIS DISAPPEARANCE. TO SEARCH FOR HER FORMER MASTER, SHE HAS TAKEN PASSAGE ON A SHIP.

Evan

THE SON OF MONICA'S FORMER MASTER. WAS ADOPTED BY HIS FATHER'S YOUNGER SON AND HIS WIFE, BUT AFTER BEING KIDNAPPED BY MONICA, IS ON THE SAME JOURNEY AS HER.

George

A MEMBER OF THE ENGLISH NAVY. AS JULIAN'S SUBORDINATE, HE IS TRYING TO CAPTURE DUKE HEARTLAND. HAS A SEVERE MANNER.

Julian

A LIEUTENANT IN THE ENGLISH NAVY. IS AWAITING THE LADY IN IRELAND IN ORDER TO CAPTURE DUKE HEARTLAND.

Neal

THE LADY'S NAVIGATION OFFICER. VIEWS HIMSELF AS THE CAPTAIN'S LIEUTENANT AND HOLDS HIMSELF APART FROM THE REST OF THE CREW. A CLEAN FREAK WITH A LOVE FOR FANCY CLOTHES. BECAUSE OF HIS HIGH-HANDED MANNER, HE IS DISLIKED BY MANY OF THE CREW.

Story

The ship's name is the Lady, a peculiar ship which has trouble retaining engineers. While en route, the ship is almost sunk by a massive wave, and only Louis's skill as an engineer saves them. However, this is not the last trouble that the Lady will meet on its path across the waves...

While on the run with Evan, Monica encounters a massive ship. Realizing that her master may be in America, she decides to embark. While trying to do so, she meets a young boy, Louis, and she and Evan manage to take passage on the ship disguised as his younger brothers.

After living a short while in despair, Monica suddenly comes upon evidence that her master may still be alive. Upon learning that Evan, who has been adopted by his father's younger brother and his wife, is not treated well, she remembers the promise she made to protect him and decides to kidnap him and run away.

England, during the Industrial Revolution. Monica, a girl from the slums, is employed by a rich man to watch his beloved son as a nursemaid. However, this happy time quickly passes, as her master and benefactor vanishes at sea while travelling abroad. Monica is ejected from the household...

The Cradle Of The Sea

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ワイ
ガヤ
ドンドン
ガヤ
ビチャッ
HERE! DON'T MAKE 'EM WAIT!

Chapter 12 - Ireland

SFX: CHATTER X4, SPLAT, BLOB

SFX: CREAK X10, CHATTER X6, CLATTER, SCRITCH X2

coffee

ガヤ
カチャ
HERE YOU GO.
ガヤ
ガヤ
カチャ
HERE YOU ARE.
Thanks.
キィ
キィ
キィ
キィ
キィ
キィ
キィ
ワイ
ワイ
カリカリ
HERE.

SORRY!

tiiaa..

SFX: WHAM, CLATTER

GLANCE

IF THIS IS ALL THAT'S REQUIRED,

I CAN DO IT NO PROBLEM.

ARE YOU O...

KAY?!

30... 30.

SFX: WOBBLE X2

AH!

I MEAN, IT'S NO—

THING?!

SFX: SPIN, SHOVE, WHAM

WHAT THE HECK'S WITH HIM?

SCHMIDT ...

DON'T BE SO QUICK TO SAY MY NAME.

SCHMIDT, ARE WE CLOSE TO SHORE?

CLOSE. I CAN SMELL IT.

THEN WE SHOULD DROP ANCHOR AFTER THIS MEAL.

モグ" モグ"..

モグ" モグ"..

SFX: CHEW X4

UM, BY "SHORE," YOU MEAN...?

HM? OH. QUEENSTOWN*. IT'S A PORT IN IRELAND. WE'RE STOPPING OFF THERE.

CLUNK

WE'LL BE LOADING AND UNLOADING SOME FREIGHT, AND RESUPPLYING.

ズズッ

SFX: SIP

Bleeh!

WE CAN RELAX UNTIL IT'S TIME TO GO AGAIN. IT'S TRADITIONAL.

MAKE SURE YOU GET YOUR WAGES FROM THE CAPTAIN BEFORE THEN, OKAY?

LOTS OF PRETTY LADIES!

GOT IT? A BEAUTIFUL PORT! UNSHIFTING LAND!

This is gross.

IT'S GOOD STUFF.

*Queenstown - Present-day Cobh, located on the southern shore of Ireland.

MONI...

RIGHT!

BUT DON'T THINK THAT MEANS WE CAN SLACK OFF ON WORK!

SFX: THRUST, WHACK

LAND HO!

I'LL BE BACK SOON, OKAY?

FWIP

ALL RIGHT! TIME TO READY THE ANCHOR!

SFX: STOMP X2

ABANDONED

COME LEND A HAND!

MORRIS!

SFX- DASH

GRUMBLE

WEIGH ANCHOR!

SFX: HONK X5, CHATTER X3, FSSH X2, DING X2, CLATTER,SPLASH,CHUG X3

GOOD WORK, ENGINE CREW.

Slowly... Lower the pistons into their slots... And stop.

Right.

Put the lever in the slot...

Okay...

ENGINE ROOM, SLOW... AND STOP!

SFX: CLANK

SHIP IS STOPPED.

All right, ready?

SFX: CLANK X3, SPIN X2, CHUNK X4

WE'VE ARRIVED AT IRELAND.

WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ANYTHING, HAVE WE?

OLIVER...

CLICK

NOW THEN.

OH...

HELLO AGAIN,

LITTLE BIRD.

WHY DID YOU COME HERE AGAIN?

YOU'RE MEANT TO HAVE RETURNED TO YOUR PROTECTOR.

LET'S GO.

Whuf...

PAPA?

I'D LOVE TO STAY WITH YOU, BUT I'M AFRAID I HAVEN'T THE TIME.

FIDGET

THEY ALL LEFT ME.

MONICA... SAID WE'D FIND PAPA ...

FIDGET

TOGETHER ...

FIDGET

SFX: FIDGET X7

TUG

Rrrrrr ...

Rrrrr...

SLIP

I'M SORRY.

SNAP

TUG

THEN BEFORE I DEPART,

WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME YOUR FATHER'S NAME?

!

THERE MAY BE SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU.

SFX: SMASH

SLIP

UM.
AH.
IT'S...
UM...
ERIC!

I'M
EVAN!

ERIC
FRASIER!

YOUR
FATHER IS
ALSO...

THE
PERSON I'M
SEARCHING
FOR.

BRUSH

THIS *IS*
A COINCI-
DENCE.

EVAN...

HEY!

ガシ

ガシ

コッ

カコッ

カコッ

SFX: CLOMP X3, BRUSH X2

I GOT SOMETHING I WANNA ASK ABOUT.

Here. Here.

C'MERE A MINUTE.

THAT'S NOT IT!

MORON!

ABOUT THE CLOTHES? I'M THANK-FUL FOR YOUR LEND-ING THEM TO ME, BUT THE STYLE IS A LITTLE...

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コッ

YOUR BROTHER. HE'S REALLY A ... A W... A WO...

!

IT'S ABOUT YOUR BROTHER!

BROTHER?

SFX: CLOMP X3

HEY, WAIT!

WHAT?!

I'M BUSY NOW. LET'S DO THIS LATER.

SFX: KNOCK X2

PLEASE ENTER.

CAPTAIN, MAY I HAVE A WORD?

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

DON'T WORRY.

I CAN'T EXACTLY RUN OFF IN THE SHAPE I'M IN.

WHILE WE'RE AT PORT, I'D LIKE TO REPAIR THE ENGINE.

CAN YOU GIVE ME SOME MONEY FOR THAT?

OUR ENGINE ROOM STAFF KEPT GETTING BURNED AND RESIGNING.

THE CONDITION OF THE LADY'S ENGINE HAS BEEN IN POOR SHAPE EVER SINCE IT WAS COMMISSIONED TWO YEARS PRIOR.

I'M VERY THANK-FUL.

WITHOUT YOU, I HAVE NO DOUBT THE ENGINE WOULD HAVE STOPPED WORKING BY NOW.

TONY'S THE ONLY ONE LEFT.

UNTIL WE FOUND YOU.

SFX: RUSTLE, SNAP

HE'LL SPEAK TO YOU EASILY ONCE HE SEES IT.

TAKE TONY ALONG.

THIS IS A LETTER OF INTRODUCTION TO A REPAIR SHOP WE DO BUSINESS WITH.

コツ

コツ

SFX: TAP X2, RUSTLE

THE WORD "*CRADLE*" IS ENGRAVED ON THE ENGINE.

DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT?

...

I DO HAVE ONE QUESTION.

DOES IT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH OUR ENGINE PROBLEMS?

NO.

I WAS JUST CURIOUS.

I'VE KNOWN THE WORD IS THERE, BUT IT'S BEEN THERE SINCE THE SHIP WAS COMMISSIONED, SO I'VE NEVER GIVEN IT ANY THOUGHTS.

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, SOMEONE ELSE HAS ASKED ME THAT QUESTION.

CRADLE ...

I'LL GO AND FETCH THESE PARTS NOW.

SPIN

DUKE CLARENCE HEARTLAND.

WHO?

ONE OF OUR SHIP'S PASSENGERS.

SFX: CREAK X7, CHATTER X4, CLATTER, SPLASH, BUMP

ガヤ

Water! Fresh-drawn water! We also have mint water!

Hoy, the ship! Cheap goods!

That's my line!

Hey! Don't get so close!

Argh!

Aah!

Hello there, shipfolk! Anybody need a bed to sleep in?

ゴトゴト

Do you need any ale?. It's high quality!

Eek!

We also have pale ale!

Ham sandwiches!

ガヤ

Look over here!

What about a magpie?

We have whet-stones!

These are cheap!

WHOA.

THERE'S SO MANY MERCHANTS...

SAILORS ARE SITTING DUCKS FOR WHOEVER GETS ON BOARD FIRST.

MER-CHANTS?

Oh young man! Over here!

CLANK

CLANK

Beer! Pale ale!

No need to produce your own!

ガヤ

ガヤ

IF THEY DON'T GET HERE, IT'LL BE HARD FOR 'EM...

Hey! Outta the way! We can't get through!

SFX: CHATTER X4, SPLASH, CREAK X7, BUMP

PRETTY GIRLIES!

HELLO THERE!

SO MUCH FOR DETERMI-NATION.

You're not needed!

Need any repairs made, fella?!

IF WE'RE NOT CARE-FUL, ALL SORTS OF UNSAVORY TYPES CAN GET ON.

AH!

SNIP

BRUSH

I HOPE THEY LET US GO SOON.

CAN WE GO TO SHORE YET?

What?! He is?!

Oh! Look! He's so handsome!

SFX: BANG

SFX: SLAM

I...

NEAL!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON!

GUN... SHOT?

NOBODY MOVE, PLEASE.

UNLESS YOU WANT US TO SINK THIS VESSEL, PLEASE ACT APPROPRI-ATELY.

THE NAVY?! WHY ARE THEY ON BOARD?!

I'M LIUETENANT JULIAN SHEPARD.

THE DEPART-MENT OF THE NAVY HAS OR-DERED ME TO SEARCH THIS SHIP FOR THIS INDIVIDUAL.

? WHISPER WHISPER

QUIET.

THE NAVY BOARDING A MERCHANT VESSEL?! WHAT HORRIBLE THING'S HAP-PENING?!

CLOP

YOU MUST BE THE CAPTAIN.

I APOLOGISE FOR THIS ABRUPT IN-QUIRY.

CLOP

BEEN A WHILE.

FLING

...

カッ カッ カッ

IF YOU INTERFERE, I WILL BE FORCED TO TAKE MEASURES.

PARDON ME.

SFX: CLATTER X3

NOBODY HERE?

SFX: KNOCK X2

WHERE DID HE GO?

!

ZZZZ...

EVAN?!

THIS IS...

A PARTS ORDER?

RUSTLE

HEY.

WAKE UP.

RUSTLE

CRADLE...

For the missing "CRADLE"

WHAT IS THIS DOING...

GASP

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?

SFX: SHOVE, RUSTLE

SFX: CLATTER, RUSTLE, SLAM

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

SFX: CREAK

THE POLICE... NO.

THAT UNIFORM BELONGS TO THE ROYAL NAVY.

AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE?

GLANCE

ES-CAPED?

SNAG

EVERY LAST INCH...

SIR,

HE APPEARS TO HAVE ESCAPED.

SEARCH THE SHIP THOR-OUGHLY.

AND EVERY LAST INCH OF THIS ROOM.

MY BROTHER RAN OFF, SO I WAS LOOKING FOR HIM.

I'M ONE OF THE ENGINE CREW.

SORRY.

SEEMS LIKE HE FELL ASLEEP...

ANSWER MY QUES-TION.

HM... YEAH...

HERE, GET ON.

EVAN! WAKE UP!

SFX: SLIP

WHERE DID THE PAS-SENGER WHO STAYED HERE GO?

WAIT.

DO YOU HAVE AN IDEA?

WE'LL GET OUT OF YOUR WAY.

SFX: CLOP X3

DUKE HEART-LAND...

MY APOLO-GIES.

THAT'S...

NO, I'M AFRAID I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYBODY SINCE I FIRST GOT ON BOARD.

PLEASE HAND OVER THE PAPER YOU HID BEHIND YOUR BACK.

I SEE.

IN THAT CASE,

COME BACK HERE.

ARE YOU PLANNING TO RUN OFF AT THIS LATE JUNCTURE?

SFX: TAP X2

DID YOU THINK I HADN'T NO-TICED?

SHING

I REFUSE?

AND IF...

YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN.

I WAS ORDERED NOT TO BE UNFAIR.

YOU'RE TOO EASY-GOING.

WHACK

SNATCH

WE WON'T NEED TO FIGHT.

DON'T WORRY.

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO ALWAYS ACTS WITHOUT COMPASSION, GEORGE.

SFX: STEP X3

SIR!

VERY WELL.

WE'VE SEARCHED THE ENTIRE SHIP, BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM.

SFX: STOMP X2

AYE AYE, SIR!

EVERYBODY DISEMBARK! WE'LL CATCH UP TO HIM SOMEWHERE NEARBY!

HE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR.

BLINK

MAKING A FOOL OF ME...

HE MUST NOT ESCAPE THE PORT!

SFX: STOMP X3

HEY!

OW!

SFX: YANK

PAT

I WONDER WHERE DUKE HEARTLAND WENT...

EVAN?!

HEY...

I KNOW.